

Poetry.

Going Home.

Where are you going, old man?
Where are you going, old man?
There's a valley of roses and a river to ford,
There's a clasp of the hand and a ring to hold,
And a tremulous sigh for the past, old man,
The beautiful, vanished past.

The road is a broken and rough, old man,
To your feet it's rugged and rough;
But you wear a dear old thing with gentle eyes
Has shone your face with a gentle smile;
As if that had been a gentle smile, old man,
For you and a gentle smile.

How long since you passed the hill, old man,
Of life? Over the top of the hill?
Were there beautiful valleys on either side?
Were there flowers and trees with their
branches wide,
To shut off the heat of the sun, old man,
The heat of the sun, old man?

And how did you pass the water, old man,
Of sorrow, did you pass the water?
Did you lay your head on your hand, old man,
With an aching heart and "God's will be
done,"
Under the wayside dust, old man,
In the grass, under the wayside dust?

There is sorrow and labor for an old man;
Alas! there is sorrow for all;
And you, old man, have had your share,
For eighty long winters have whitened your
hair,
And that which has whitened your hair as well,
Old man,

Thank God, your heart is well,
You're now at the foot of the hill, old man;
At least at the foot of the hill,
The sun has gone down in a golden glow,
And the heavenly city is just below,
Go in through the pearly gate, old man—
The beautiful pearly gate.

Repentance.

BY CARLOTTA PERRY.

What is it to repent? Is it alone
To feel the grief which hides as look to
heaven,
And for our sins, with ready tear and moan,
O cry out to be forgiven?

Is it to weary pilgrimage to go?
Is it to put hard penances between
Our dear indulgences, and, bowing low,
To cry "Unclean, unclean?"

Is it above the sacred page to pore;
To fast from dews of day to get of sin?
Thus can we prove how easily we deplore
The ill that we have done?

Nay, nay! It is not this, with pious aim,
That we can hope to better down the will
Our guilt has been between our own hard
hearts

And the great heart of all.

Who seeks with reverent feet the higher
ways
Repeats more truly of the old paths trod
Than he who, lingering in the lowland, prays,
"Be merciful, O God!"

Better lifting up of contrite eyes
Is the warm hand outstretched in helpful
love,
Better sweet mercy than sad sacrifice
Our penitence to prove?

With wordless argument we thus confute
(Giving for worthless chaff the perfect
wheat)

A weaker creed, "Tis thus we bring forth
fruit
For true repentance meet.

Selected Tale.

THE MILLER'S MAID.

Near the hamlet of Udon, on the banks of the Rhine, not far from Bonn, there yet stands the mill which was the scene of the following adventure:

On Sunday morning, the miller and his family set out as usual to attend service at the nearest church in the village of Hessel, leaving the mill, to which the dwelling house was attached, in charge of his servant maid, Hanchen, a bold hearted girl, who has been some time in his service. The youngest child, who was a little too little to go to church, remained also under her care.

As Hanchen was busily engaged in preparing dinner for the family, she was interrupted by a visit from her admirer, Heinrich Böteler; he was an idle, graceless fellow, and her master, who knew his character well, had forbidden him the house; but Hanchen could not believe all the stories she heard against her lover, and was sincerely attached to him. On this occasion she greeted him kindly, and not only gave him something to eat at once, but found time in the midst of her business to sit down and have a gossip with him, while he did justice to the fare set before him. As he was eating, he let fall his knife, when he asked her to pick it up for him; she playfully remonstrated, telling him she feared, from all she heard, he did little enough work, and ought at least to wait upon himself; in the end, however, she stooped to pick up the knife, when the treacherous villain drew a dagger from under his coat, and caught her by the nape of the neck, gripping her throat firmly with his fingers to prevent her screaming; then, with an oath, he desired her to tell him where her master kept his money, threatening to kill her if she did not comply with his demand.

The surprised and terrified girl vainly tried to parley with him; he still held her tightly in his grasp, leaving her no choice but to die or betray her master. She saw there was no hope of softening him or changing his purpose, and with the full conviction of his treachery, all her native courage woke in her bosom. Affecting, however, to yield to what was inevitable, she answered him in a resigned tone, that what must be must; only, if he carried off her master's gold, he must take her with him, too; for she never could stay to hear their suspicious and reproaches, at the same time entreating him to relax his grasp of her throat, for she could hardly speak, much less do what he bid her while he held her so tight. At length he

was induced to quit his hold, on her reminding him that he must lose no time, or the family would be returning from church. She then led the way to her master's bedroom, and showed him the coffer where he kept his money. "Here," she said, reaching to him an axe which lay in a corner of the room, "you can open it with this while I run up stairs to put all my things together, besides the money I have saved since I have been here."

Completely deceived by her apparent readiness to enter into his plans, he allowed her to leave the room, only, exhorting her to be as quick as possible, and was immediately absorbed in his own operations; first opening the box, and then disposing of the money about his person. In the meanwhile Hanchen, instead of going up stairs to her own room, crept softly along several passages till she again reached her master's chamber. It was the work of a moment to shut and bolt the door upon him; and this done, she rushed out to the outer door of the mill to give the alarm. The only living in sight was her master's little boy, a child of five years old; to him she called with all her might, "Run, run to meet your father as he comes from church; tell him we shall all be murdered if he does not come back." The frightened child did as she bid him, and set off running on the road—she pointed out.

Somewhat relieved by seeing that the child understood her and would make her case known, she sank down for a moment on the stone seat before the door; and, full of conflicting emotions of grief and thankfulness for her escape, she burst into tears. But at this moment a shrill whistle aroused her attention; it was from her prisoner, Heinrich, who, upon opening the grated window above her head, shouted out to some accomplice to catch the child that was running away so fast, and to kill the girl. Hanchen looked around in great alarm, but saw no one. The child still continued to run with all his might, and she hoped that it was but a false alarm to excite fear and overcome her resolution; when, just as the child reached a hollow in the next field, (the channel of a natural drain,) she saw a ruffian start up from the bed of the drain, hasten toward the mill, in accordance with the directions of his accomplice. In a moment she perceived the full extent of her danger, and formed her plan of escape.

Retreating into the mill, the double-locked and bolted door, the only apparent entrance into the building, every other means of obvious access being prevented by strong iron grates fixed up against all the windows and then took her post at the upper casement determined to await patiently her master's return, and her consequent delivery from her dangerous position, or her own death, if inevitable; for she was fully resolved to enter into no terms, and that nothing should induce her to give up her master's property into the robber's hands. She had hardly had time to secure herself in her retreat, when the ruffian holding the screaming child in his arms, and brandishing a knife in one hand, came up, and bid her open the door, or he would break it down, adding many awful oaths and threats; to which her only answer was she put her trust in God. Heinrich, who from his window was witness to this outburst, now called out to cut the child's throat before her eyes if she still persisted in her refusal. Poor Hanchen's heart quailed at this horrible threat; for a moment her resolution failed, but only for a moment. The death of the child could be no gain to them, while her own death was certain if she admitted the assailant, and her master too, would be robbed. She had no reason to suppose that her own compliance would save the life of the child. It was to risk all against nothing, and she resolved to hold out to the last, though the villain from without renewed his threats, saying that if she would not open the door to him he would kill the child, and then set fire to the mill over her head. I put my trust in God, was still the poor girl's answer.

In the meantime the ruffian set down the child for a moment to look about for combustibles to carry out his threat. In his search he discovered a mode of entering the mill unknown to Hanchen. It was a large aperture in the wall, communicating with the great wheel and other machinery of the mill; and it was a point entirely unprotected, for it had never been contemplated that anyone would seek to enter by so dangerous an inlet. Triumphant at this discovery, he returned to the hands and feet of the poor child to prevent its escape, and then stole back to the aperture by which he intended to effect an entrance. The situation of the house prevented Hanchen seeing anything of this, but a thought had meanwhile struck her. It was Sunday when the mill was never at work; if, therefore, the mill was set in motion the whole neighborhood would know something unusual was the matter, and her master especially would hasten home to know the meaning of everything so strange.

Being all her life accustomed to the machinery of the mill, it was the work of a moment to set it all in motion—a brisk breeze, which sprang up at once, set the sails flying. The arms of the huge engine whirled round with fearful rapidity; the great

wheel slowly revolved on its axle; the smaller gear turned, and creaked, and groaned according as the machinery came into action; the mill was in full operation. It was at this moment that the ruffian intruder had succeeded in squeezing himself through the aperture in the wall, and getting himself lodged in the interior of the great drum wheel. His dismay, however, was indescribable when he began to be whirled about with its rotation, and found that all his efforts to put a stop to the powerful machinery which set it in motion, or to extricate himself from this perilous situation were fruitless. In his terror, he uttered shrieks and horrible imprecations. Astonished at the noise, Hanchen ran to the spot, and saw him caught like a rat in his own trap, from which it was no part of her plan to liberate him. She knew he would be more frightened than hurt if he kept within his rotary prison without any rash attempt at escape, and that even if he became insensible he could not fall out of it.

In the meantime the wheel went round and round with its steady, increasing motion; and round and round he went with it, while sense remained, besieging Hanchen with entreaties, promises and wild imprecations, threats, which were all equally disregarded; till by degrees feeling and perception failed him, and he saw and heard no one. He fell senseless at the bottom of the engine, but even then his inanimate body continued to whirl round as before; for Hanchen did not dare to trust appearances in such a villain, and would not venture to suspend the workings of the mill, or stop the mill gear and tackle from running at full speed.

At length she heard a loud knocking at the door, and flew to open it. It was her master and his family, accompanied by several of his neighbors, all in the utmost excitement and wonder at seeing the mill sails at full swing on a Sunday; and still more so when they had found the poor child bound upon the grass, who, however, was too terrified to give any account of what had happened. Hanchen, in a few words, told all; and then her spirit, which had sustained her through such scenes of terror, gave way under the sense of safety and relief, and she fell fainting in their arms, and was with much difficulty recovered. The machinery was at once stopped, and the inanimate ruffian dragged from his dreadful prison. Heinrich, too, was brought from the miller's chamber, and both were in a short time sent homeward under a strong escort to Bonn, where they soon after met the reward of their crimes.

The story of this extraordinary act of presence of mind concludes by telling us that Hanchen, thus effectually cured of her penchant for her unworthy suitor, became eventually the wife of the miller's eldest son, and thus lived all her life in the scene of her imminent danger and happy deliverance.

An English Superstition.

One day, in the suburbs of Manchester, I was walking with a young lady, when we heard a dog howling in a not far distant kennel.

"How dismal that sounds!" I said. "Wait a moment, and I will put a stop to it," said the fair Lancashire lass; and, bending down, she unbolted her low walking shoe, and, taking it off, spat in it. Then, slipping it on again, we resumed our walk, while she laughed merrily at my amazement.

"What does that do?" I inquired. "Why, don't you see, he hasn't howled since I did it? And dog will stop at once, if you spit in your shoe."

For some reason or for no reason at all, the dog ceased to make day hideous by his uncanny noises, at least until we were out of hearing.

A Wonderful Preserver.

Mr. Ronsard was out late the other night, and the next morning at breakfast, in order to "justly" himself, he remarked to his wife:

"Pet, we have been married twenty years, and you look almost as young now as you did then."

"You have not changed a particle," she responded sweetly.

"Not changed!" he answered to surprise, remembering his gray locks and rosy nose.

"Why how can you say that?" "Because things preserved in alcohol never change," she answered.

Mr. R. buttered his napkin under the impression that it was a waffle, and the meal progressed in silence.

Chafraun and His Father.

When Chafraun returned from California he brought back \$28,000 in clear cash. He became wealthy, bought an elegant country seat at Yonkers, and then went to the warehouse in Peck Slip, where his father was porter. "I'd like you to step out with me for awhile," he said. "I can't," the old man replied; "it is no dinner hour; my employers won't like it." Chafraun said that they were willing, and took his father to Yonkers. He showed him through the house, and then asked him how he liked it. "It is a very beautiful place," said the old man. "It is yours," said Chafraun. The father and mother died there, and the place was afterward sold to Mr. John A. Duff for \$25,000.—[New York Sun.]

Never throw away your old boots until your new ones are well broken in.

The Dumb Talk.

In a somewhat obscure corner of Southeastern Connecticut, near the village of Mystic River is a school where the deaf and dumb are taught to speak like hearing people, and understand spoken words by the sense of sight.

A very touching incident is told by the principal, Mr. Whipple, about a former pupil, a young woman, who had graduated deaf and dumb from Dr. Caut's sign school in New York. She came to Prof. Whipple, to learn articulation and lip-reading. Through the aid of an ingenious alphabet, invented by the late Zerah C. Whipple, which pictures the organs of speech in the position they assume in producing audible sounds, this pupil was soon able to speak so as to be easily understood. One morning she brought her slate to Mr. Whipple with something written in this alphabet. On reading he found it to be the Lord's Prayer. Perceiving her agitation he could scarcely restrain his emotion as he corrected the few unimportant errors and delicately returned it to her. The next morning she came exultingly to him, exclaiming vocally, "I prayed last night with my voice."

Her teacher then asked her if she had never prayed before. "Oh, yes," said she. "I have thought my prayers, but never spoke them before," and then she said, audibly, "My lips shall praise Thee, O God." "Attend to the voice of my supplication, O Lord." The enthusiasm and joy manifested by this young woman in her new-found power of speaking was shared by her family and friends, who greatly rejoiced with her. We quote from a letter she wrote Prof. Whipple after she had returned home: "I shall never give up my speech for anything in the world. It is a great enjoyment to me I assure you. My friends consider it a perfect wonder, and don't find it at all hard to understand me. Many smart and intelligent people think I have been restored to hearing. Is that not funny?"

Another interesting case is that of a nephew of the late Gov. Ficker, who is receiving instruction of Mr. Whipple through the summer vacation. This gentleman lost his hearing about nine years ago—few weeks before he was to graduate from college. He has received instruction in the art of lip reading only about ten weeks, and his progress for so short a time has been remarkable. He reads the lips of his friends with but little difficulty, while he converses with his instructors so well that a stranger looking on would hardly suspect he was deaf. A few evenings ago he tried an experiment of reading shadows. A friend conversed with him for some time, he standing behind her in such a position that he could not see her face, depending wholly upon reading the shadow of her lips on the wall in understanding what she said.

But the most wonderful case of deaf-mute speaking in this country, and perhaps in the world, is a man about 60 years old, an uncle of Mr. Whipple, who lives about six miles from New London. The following account appeared in a paper published near his home:

"This deaf man possesses quick perceptions, with a fine intellect. He meets and converses with strangers, and they never mistrust that he is deaf. The only serious difficulty he encounters is a mustache which hides the mouth. Evenings he has some trouble, especially when the face is shadowed so that he cannot plainly see the movement of the lips. It is then he spends much of his time reading, often orally, to his family or invited friends. At a mass grave peace meeting held at Mystic River nearly two years ago he was introduced upon the platform, and spoke to an astonished audience of over 5000 people, who listened in breathless silence to the words of one who was born deaf and dumb. Mr. Whipple tells some amusing anecdotes about himself. He once met a stranger near his home, who asked him if there was a deaf mute in that neighborhood who had been taught to speak, and he replied, 'I am the man of whom you speak, and you can judge for yourself.'"

"He was once conversing with a lady who did not know he was deaf. Her face being shaded by her bonnet, he had to get very near in order to see her mouth. She, mistaking his motive for rudeness, hurriedly left him standing alone. They afterward became well acquainted, and had many a laugh over the incident of the long eun-bonnet. Mr. Whipple married a very estimable hearing lady, and she talks with him with apparently as much ease as she would with his hearing perfect."

This deaf man was taught to speak by his father, the late Jonathan Whipple, who was the first in this country to make the discovery and demonstrate the fact to the people that deaf mutes may be successfully taught to talk and understand spoken words through the sense of sight. Such instances as these marvellous strengthen one's faith in the prophecy of Isaiah: "Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing."—[Springfield Republican.]

"Is Doctor Jones in the tent?"—if so he is wanted at once," said a man at a circus in Alabama a short time since. Jones was there, and his wife, who had been promised his nonattendance, paid the man the twenty-five cents, as she agreed.

Fidus and Flum.

William H. Seward's monument at Auburn, N. Y., has the simple epitaph, "He was faithful," and somebody recalls the origin of it. Seward was defending an insane negro murderer, and came near being mobbed in consequence, and closed his speech thus: "In due time, gentlemen of the jury, when I shall have paid the debt of nature, my remains will rest here in your midst with those of my kindred and neighbors. It is very possible that they may be unheeded, neglected and forgotten. But, perhaps, when the passion and excitement which now agitate this community shall have passed away, some wandering stranger, some lone exile, some Indian, or some negro, may erect over them a humble stone with this epitaph: 'He was faithful.'"

One of Artemus' Best.

Of the countless good stories attributed to Artemus Ward, the best one, perhaps, is one which tells of the advice which he gave to a southern railroad conductor soon after the war. The road was in a wretched condition, and the train, consequently, were run at a phenomenally low rate of speed. When the conductor was punching his ticket, Artemus remarked,—

"Does this railroad company allow passengers to give it advice, if they do so in a respectful manner?" The conductor replied in gruff tones that he supposed so. "Well," Artemus went on, "it occurred to me that it would be well to detach the cow-catcher from the front of the engine and hitch it to the rear of the train; for you see we are not liable to overtake a cow but what's to prevent a cow strolling into this car and biting a passenger?"

She Ignored Him.

"Let's go and call on Miss Jones," said one dude to another. "Now, don't think I like her," replied the other one. "Why not?" She's quite bright, I think. "Because, don't you know, I took her driving last evening, and when her elitch asked her if she had had a pleasant drive, don't you know, bad Jawee, she said 'Yes, it was such a lovely horse.' " "Why, Oh my! what's the harm in that? Don't you like to have your horse complimented?" "Yes, but don't you know, old boy, what do I come in?"

High Art.

"Yes," said the High School girl to Amy, "I think Adolphus must be taking lessons in color, for I heard Jim say this morning that he saw him, decorating the municipality with vermilion."

"Doing what, Mildred?" asked Amy. "Well, Jim said, 'painting the town red,' but that expression is too vulgar, you know."

The Wrong Man.

"Pa," asked a little boy, "which saint was it that said, 'Take a little wine for the stomach's sake?'" "St. Paul, I believe."

"I thought it was St. John."

"No. St. John is a prohibitionist."

A certain Nevada judge, who had been a great escamp years before his accession to the bench, recognizing an old acquaintance in a prisoner brought before him, and supposing himself safe from recognition, asked him what had become of the companion of his early life of crime. The reply was, "They are all hanged, your honor, except you and me."

Carlyle, meeting a young man walking alone, asked him with what his thoughts were occupied. "Sir," said the young man, pompously, "I am speaking with myself!" "Take care always, young man, that you do not talk with a bad man," quietly rejoined the old Scotch philosopher.

Kaiser heard a man grumbling about a bad shave and remarked: "Mine friend, of dot shave was six goot, shod go mit Wall's root. You get shaved so I am close you don't remember your mother-in-law."

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Putter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

SNEEZE! SNEEZE!

SNEEZE, until your head seems ready to fly off; until your nose and eyes discharge excessive quantities of thin, irritating, watery fluid; until your head aches, mouth and throat parched, and blood at fever heat.

This is an Acute Catarrh, and is instantly relieved by a single dose, and permanently cured by one bottle of **RAYMOND'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH.**

Complete Treatment with Inhaler \$1.00.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent, and one Improved Inhaler, in one package, may now be had of all druggists for \$1.00. Ask for **RAYMOND'S RADICAL CURE.**

*"The only remedy known to Me-
dicine."*

COLLINS' VOLTAIC For the relief and prevention. The instant it is applied to Hemiplegia, Neuralgia, Stenities, Coughs, Colics, Weak Back,

Stomach, and Bowels. Shooting Pains, Numbness, Hysteria, Female Pains, Cataplexia, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Bilious Fever, Malaria, and Epidemics, use COLLINS' PLASTER (an ELECTRIC BATTERY combined with a Potent Plaster) and laugh at pain. 25c. every where.

CATARRH

ELLY'S CREAM BALM
CURES COLD IN HEAD
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
EAR-ITCH
TOOTHACHE

GREEN BALM

CAUSE NO PAIN.
GIVES RELIEF AT
ONCE. THOROUGH
TREATMENT WILL
CURE, NOT A LIQ-
UID OR SNUFF. AP-

EASY TO USE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BROS.,
OWEGO, N. Y., U.S.A.
HAY-FEVER
ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

"I Have Suffered!"
With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggist, T. J. Anderson, recommending "Hop Bitters" to me, I used two bottles! Am entirely cured, and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to every one. J. D. Walker.

I write this as a
Token of the great appreciation I have of
your Hop
" * * * Bitters. I was afflicted
With inflammatory rheumatism !!!
For nearly
Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do
me any

Good!!!
 "I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters,
 and to my surprise I am as well to-day as
 ever I was. I hope
 "You may have abundant success"
 "In this great and"
 Valuable medicine:
 Anyone! * * * wishing to know more
 about my cure?
 Can learn by addressing me, E. M.
 Withers, 1109 North Street, St. Louis.

—I consider your
Kennedy the best remedy in existence
For indigestion, kidney
—Complaint
"And nervous debility. I have just"
Returned
"From the south in a fruitless search for
health and find that your Bitters are doing

And hardly a day passes but what I am
 complimented on my improved appearance.

complaints of a really improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop.

Bitters! J. Wickliffe Jackson,
— *Wilmington, Del.*

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all vile poisonous stuff with "Hoy" or "Hops" in their name.

LILLY BOND ICE

ELLY FOND ICE
COMPANY.
OFFICE and DEPOT
131 N. 4th St.

Kinsley's Wharf,
OPPOSITE PELHAM STREET,
Offer the citizens of Newport their supply of
Pure Ice,

Harvested from the Lily Pond, which is acknowledged to be the purest water supply in this vicinity. Perfectly free from agricultural and other drainage.

J. D. Davis, President; G. B. Reynolds, Treasurer; Gideon Smith, Superintendent.

Thos. Gladding, Jr., J. Simmons, Melville Ball.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

From all Parts of the World.

Riot by a Mob.

LONDON, Oct. 22.—At a meeting of Liberals favoring the franchise bill at Port Adown today, a howling mob attacked the Town Hall, shattered its windows, and wrecked several private houses. Mr. Dickson, member of the House of Commons, was attacked while leaving the hall and received a scalp wound. Others of the Liberals were also wounded. The police were powerless to quell the riot, which lasted till midnight.

Commodore Schley's Report.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—Commodore Schley has submitted to the Secretary of the Navy his report upon the Greely relief expedition. Much of the information contained therein has already been published, but many interesting details are given. Commodore Schley graphically describes the voyage of the three vessels composing the expedition, and the circumstances attending the finding of the surviving members of Greely's party.

A \$200,000 Defalcation.

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—John T. Davies, of the firm of Davies, Atkinson & Co., filed a bill for an accounting to-day against his partner, John Atkinson. The bill charges that Atkinson gave checks of the firm to the amount of \$27,000 on "option deals," when he had no funds of the firm to his credit, and that he appropriated fully \$20,000 of the firm's money to pay his losses on the Board of Trade. The bill asks for the appointment of a receiver.

Destructive Forest Fires.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 22.—The forest fire in southern New Jersey, after having burned many miles of fine timber, a church and many dwelling houses, are now apparently under control. The damage is estimated at \$150,000.

Another Plot on the Czar's Life.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 22.—The police seized a secret printing press on the 19th instant. They discovered documents with the press which showed arrangements were being perfected to make an attempt on the Czar's life. Numerous arrests have been made.

Railroad War.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—The Erie's reduction in passenger rates to the prices of the West Shore road went into effect to-day. The Delaware and Lackawanna's agents have also been instructed to meet the reduction of the West Shore and Erie. The increase in passenger traffic, although noticeable, is not so large as was generally expected.

Mrs. Garfield's Opinion of Mr. Blaine.

Mr. Cyrus W. Field says: "Mrs. Garfield's feeling toward Mr. Blaine is very significant. She could hardly be more anxious for the election of her own husband, were he now living. She regards Mr. Blaine as the direct and foremost representative of President Garfield's administration, and she trusts in him as implicitly as did her husband, and she would regard his election as in some sense a popular endorsement of President Garfield's policy. The Republican vote of 1880 was nearly half a million greater than that of 1876, and I shall not be surprised if the gain in this Presidential campaign is equally great. The total vote for President was 9,192,586 four years ago, and Garfield received a larger popular vote than Hancock, and he obtained 214 electoral votes to Hancock's 155. The number of votes must have increased about 10 per cent since 1880, and I think Mr. Blaine will have the largest popular vote of any of our Presidents, and of the 401 electoral votes he will have much more than half."

Has the Affections and Confidence of the People.

James G. Blaine never could have obtained such a hold upon the affections and confidence of the people, if he had not earned and deserved it. He is to-day the only representative American statesman around whom the people can with safety gather and elevate to the highest and most honored position known to civilization. And they will place him in the chair so honored by a Washington, a Jefferson, a Jackson and a Lincoln, despite the slander and abuse of those who are actuated only by their jealousy and envy of the man and his popularity.

Interviewing.

It has been truly said that in Shakespeare a reference may be found to almost any possible subject and apt quotations suitable to almost any topic.

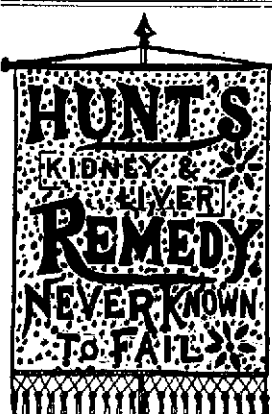
The following words of Coriolanus would seem to indicate that the modern system of interviewing was not unknown in the great poet's day, although from the language used it would seem that Coriolanus, like others in our own day, objected thereto—as follows:—

"It is a part that I shall wish in nating, And might well be taken from the people, To bring unto them, thus I did and thus."

The New Bedford Standard says: "When Mr. St. John says that the Republican and Democratic parties equally favor the liquor traffic, he forgets that the prohibitory laws of his own and other States have been enacted by the votes of men who, in national politics, have acted with the Republican party, not by those of Democrats. If such a want of discrimination," And yet our prohibition friends are preparing to help defeat the Republican party because as they say, "they have done nothing for the people."

Yreaple not, neither man nor maid, Although your teeth are half decayed, You can still save them, if you will. A little SODOLIN, bright and pure, Will make all bulky, bright and pure.

Miscellaneous.



IT IS A SPECIFIC. IT IS RELIABLE. In curing Bright's Disease, Pain in the Back, Locomotor Ataxia, Neuritis, Hemiplegia, Paralysis, Dropsy, Gravel and Diabetes.

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED. It cures Malaria, Headache, Jaundice, Liver Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Bile.

IT WORKS PROMPTLY. It cures Intermittent, Nervous, General Debility, Tremor and Female Weakness.

USE IT AT ONCE. It restores the KIDNEYS, LIVER and BOWELS, to a healthy action and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

Price \$1.50. Send for Illustrated Pamphlet to HUNT'S KIDNEY CO., Providence, R. I. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IS THE TROUBLE WHEN YOU HAVE

Dizziness and Sinking Sensations? A Dull Headache? A Stomach that Refuses to Eat? Pain in the Small of the Back? No appetite, nothing tastes good that you eat? Specks pass before your eyes? A blurring of the vision? Fluctuating of the Stomach? Low Spirits, a foreboding of some dreadful calamity? Nervousness, an irritable and peevish disposition? Bowels constipated and sluggish? Yellow Sallow complexion? An appearance of red and white brick dust in the urine? Loss of energy, no disposition to exert yourself? Drowsiness, want to sleep nearly all the time? A sour stomach and bad taste in your mouth? A tired feeling, and do not know what ails you?

Then You have Malaria!

NOTHING ON THIS EARTH WILL TONIC UP SO QUICKLY AND EFFECTUALLY THE PRODIGES OF MALARIA AS LEWIS' RED JACKET TONIC.

Do not wait till you are on your back; then it may be too late.

TRY JUST ONE BOTTLE.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Lewis & Co., Props. New Haven, Ct.

PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE

THIS IS THE ONLY WRAPPER. ON EVERY MARK.

BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, Eradicates all Spots, Freckles, Tan, Moth Patches, Black Worms, Impurities and Discolorations of every kind, either within or upon the skin. It renders the skin pure, clear, healthy and brilliant, creating a complexion which is neither artificial nor temporary, but always beautiful and permanent in its beauty.

IT CURES, (almost instantly) Sunburn, Rough or Chafed Skin. In fact, its results upon all diseases of the skin are wonderful. It never fails. Use the PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE SOAP. It makes the skin soft and white. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

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The Voice of the "Solid South" Uttered by a Prominent Business Man of Kentucky.

I enclose a portion of a letter, recently received by me from a friend, an influential Democrat of Northern Kentucky. The language in part may seem strong, but it only fairly represents the sentiments of the community from which it emanates. Realize if you can, that this is not a howl from Yuzoo, but the sentiment—calmly uttered—of a wealthy reputable citizen of Covington, Ky., doing business there, and in Cincinnati, O., just across the river. I have the original and vouch for the authenticity of this extract:

Yours Truly,

"The present campaign has not assumed that degree of interest displayed four years ago. The Kentucky electors don't like the soldiers who don't know the value of the Union which they still cherish, fond recollections, and who assert in defiant tones that the amendments to the constitution preventing the payment of rebel claims, pensioning rebel soldiers and payment for emancipated slaves, are all 'damned lies.' I think the principle, in support of which the southern people risked their lives, their property and their all, are unaffected by the result of the recent contest, and that the day will surely come when the rights of secession will be justified by the success of the seceders. I think the capacity to discuss the candor to confess and the honesty to acknowledge. We favor the principle that Union at the expense of liberty is inimical to the spirit of the Republic. We favor the principle that the rights of secession are the rights of the Union. We favor the principle that the right of any State to nullify any act, and to withdraw from the Union, is as undeniable and as salutary as that which the air or control the natural functions of the body. Why should we care for the Union? We care for one party to a compact to compel another party to acquiesce in their views when the compact itself admits of more than one interpretation? These are old issues but have been brought to light by the partisan radical press more vividly than at the inception of the war."

I shall vote for the Democratic nominee believing I feel he can and will be controlled by the Unionist cause; and that in consequence of this fact he will not pack the Supreme Bench as did the radicals in 1860 by appointing two new justices from South Carolina, then repeal the 13th amendment on the ground of unconstitutional adoption, then pass acts giving rebel soldiers and with laterals for promotion, and with the war, voting appropriations to improve navigable streams and to provide electric water navigation by all means not navigable, thereby making them so, dividing Texas into four states giving to the Confederates twenty eight Senators; that the South shall be able to rule the country forever. And then should the New England states wish to rebel we will give them an opportunity to do so and be damned, as in their sovereign right under the Constitution. If Cleveland is elected this year it will be an ex reb instead of an ex-yank next time. We'll take from the indentments round Richmond one of the loud rascals that ever throned in defiance of secession. It is in the dome of the Capitol, flanked by the bronze, the red, white and red and weak the horrors of bull-dog and damnation upon the surviving remnant of our illustrious fore who in defiance of the laws of God and man, have late, children, fathers, wives, widows, destitute and miserable and caused the fairest land on which the sun now shines to be drenched in blood of its patriotic sons."

We have seen the original letter from which the above extract was taken and carefully compared the extract with the original and found it a strictly correct copy. A great many well-disposed persons are inclined to believe that such sentiments do not prevail in that region, but here they are boldly asserted by a leading business man of superior intelligence in one of the most enlightened cities of the South.

Admired for his Political Pluck.

The News will advocate the election of James G. Blaine and John A. Logan with all the enthusiasm of personal friendship and all the tenacity of honest conviction. It admires the man; it honestly approves the principles which they represent. The people on the Pacific Slope especially are enthusiastic for Mr. Blaine for the reason that they recognize in him a pioneer both in statesmanship and in politics. The people of Oregon honor and admire James G. Blaine for his political pluck. He never dodges questions until he can hear from his constituents. He meets them boldly, and his position with reference to them is never misunderstood. He is positively for or against, and is never found astride a political dilemma, timidly debating with himself upon which side it will be safest to fall. That such a man occasionally makes a mistake is not surprising. But his mistakes only the more strongly develop the intellectual fibre and muscle of the man, and attract voters who desire a strong man for President, rather than a mere echo of parties and legislation. [Oregon News.]

General Samuel L. Applin, ex-State treasurer of Kansas, was arrested at Albany, Or., Saturday. He was traveling as a book agent under the name of Richardson. In 1874 he was charged with forging \$19,000 of school bonds, was arrested and confined in jail at Topeka, but escaped and fled to South America, and had not been heard of since until his arrest.

ATTENTION.—F. W. Sprague, if pleasant and gets a horse, thinks of letting children hear him about noon, west of State House, Saturday. All sorts of horse and carriage for the founders of this nation, will do well to there. They save money for a show, and should save five cents at least for the noble cause of God and Sunday 2 P. M. at the Sherman Ward, if audience 500, at the F. W. Sprague.

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Fall River Business Houses.

We are large jobbers and the only jobbers in the city, occupy three large floors each 120x36 feet.

QUINN, WOODLAND & CO.

Jobbers and Retailers of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Carpets, Oil Cloths, etc.

111 & 113 SOUTH MAIN ST.

FALL RIVER, MASS.

BROWN & DODGE,

Boots and Shoes,

40 & 51 Pleasant St.,

Fall River, Mass.

Geo. E. Sisson,

Dealer in

Carpets and House Paper.

House and Store Shades a Specialty. I also keep first class workmen to hang house paper and put up shades.

42 North Main St., Fall River, Mass.

GEO. W. LINCOLN,

WATCH MAKER & JEWELER,

and dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Sterling Silver and the best quality of electroplated ware. Also Spectacles, Eyeglasses, Opera Glasses, etc. Particular attention paid to Fine Watch and Chronometer.

GEO. W. LINCOLN,

14 North Main St., Fall River, Mass.

Wood and Hall,

FURNITURE,

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Bedding.

Established 1845, oldest house in the line in Fall River.

T. D. W. WOOD. H. A. HALL.

Housefurnishing Warehouses of

J. D. FLINT & CO.,

Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Furniture, Stoves and Ranges, Groceries, Glass Ware, Carpets and Oil Cloths.

121 South Main St., Flint's Exchange,

FALL RIVER, MASS.

DRY GOODS.

FRANK E. SARGENT,

(Successor to late Letty Sargent.)

No. 4 Granite Block, Fall River, Mass.

Foreign Fancy Dress Goods, Fine Black and Mourning Cloths, Silks, fancy and black, Finest American and Foreign Woolens, Scotch and French Shawls, Hosiery, etc.

Our stock is greatly enlarged and our prices are the very lowest. Our chief endeavor is to maintain strict reliability in all respects.

By H. F. W. WOOD, Secy.

HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL LEADING

STYLES IN FIRST CLASS

READY MADE CLOTHING.

For the Men, Boys and Children's Use. All goods warranted to wear as represented and prices lower than all others for same quality of stock. In long and short pants suits you will find a better variety than anywhere else in the city. Novelties in Children's Kites.

CHAS. E. VICKERY,

43 & 47 Pleasant St., Fall River, Mass.

R. S. REED,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FURNITURE, CARPETS

Stoves, Floor Oil Cloths, Reed & Barton's Silver Plated Ware, Crockery, Glass, Tin and Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Brushes, etc. Grates, Bricks and General Repairs for Stoves, Tin Plate and Sheet Iron Work, etc. Goods sold on Installments. Country Trade Solicited. Troy Building, 67 Pleasant St., and 2 & 6 Fourth St., Fall River, Mass.

For Sale Low.

Shares of the stock of the Mutual District Telegraph and Messenger Co. No reasonable price refused. Apply at the

MERCURY OFFICE.

GEORGE W. FLAGG,

Banker and Broker,

255 Thames Street (up stairs),

STOCKS, Bonds, Grain, Provisions, Petroleum, etc. Bought and sold for cash or carried on margin from 2 to 10 per cent. In 10 share lots and upwards.

Private wire to N. Y. 10-4

School Shoes,

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School Shoes,

Farm, Garden and Household.

Agricultural Notes and Hints.

There is great advantage in having a hay cutter in the barn. By its use straw and other coarse fodder can be so mixed with meal that stock will eat all readily, and thus the capacity of the farm to keep stock and make manure may be largely increased. The stubs of coarse corn stalks will not be eaten unless steamed, but it is worth while to cut them up, if only for the advantage of having fine manure to be evenly spread during the Winter and Spring.

When conditions are just right, onions will yield more bushels per acre than the highest yield reported of potatoes. The rows are closer together than potatoes can be, and though they will not grow one above another as potatoes will, the entire surface of the ground in the rows will be covered with many of the onions partially overlapping each other. In narrow rows little of the surface of the soil will be bare, and 1000 bushels have been grown on a single acre.

Most farmers are agreed that manure applied to land in the fall will benefit next season's crop more than if saved until spring. In the summer time, however, in our Northern States less manure is made, except under the soiling system, when animals are stabled at all seasons, and the manure made in summer is at least equal in amount and more valuable in quality than winter made. The better use of the manure made, is in fact, one of the great advantages of the soiling system.

At the approach of winter, all the poor cows, old horses and otherwise depreciated stock should be disposed of. They cost as much to winter as stock that will increase in value, besides the danger of losses in wintering.

In cities, where space is valuable, flat roofs of tiles or tin are common and advantageous. But in the country, where roofs are largely made of shingles, a good pitch is necessary in order to make the roof rain proof and durable.

Where poultry breeding is practiced on a large scale incubators are undoubtedly profitable. If only a few are to be hatched the hen is preferable, as her time is less valuable in caring for a small progeny than that of any human help that can be employed.

There is uniformly a greater amount of manure made per acre on a small farm than on a large one with the same general treatment. Hence more of the soil is kept in profitable cropping condition and there are fewer acres not cultivated or only tilled at a loss.

It is a wise providence which makes nearly all annual weeds seeds that the first beginnings of the young weeds are easily destroyed by a brush with a hoe or rake. The smoothing harrow on sowed or drilled grain kills millions of young weeds without injuring the grain crop.

After a horse has worked through the summer it may seem too bad to kill him, and yet it may be the best policy and a positive mercy to the animal. Many a horse is wintered which is certain not to be worth in spring the cost of keeping him until then, and which is very uncertain to live till that time.

The injury that the crow does to corn is not generally great, and can be easily guarded against. A more serious indictment is found in the fact that the crow is the great enemy of insect-destroying birds, whose nests it robs and whose young it kills. The squirrel is also open to the same charge.

Potatoes are not often intentionally grown as food for stock, partly because they sell too well in market, and partly because they are less valuable than other roots more easily grown. The best use of small potatoes is to boil them and mix them in meal for fattening hogs. They are excellent for that purpose, and their virtue is by no means all in the meal.

To insure a good catch of timothy seed it should be sown in the fall with wheat or other winter grain. It is rather better to sow a few weeks after wheat seeding, else it might get growth enough to injure the grain crop the subsequent season. If clover is desired the seed should not be sown until Spring, as young clover is very tender and will all be winter killed.

Cows and Butter.

Cows should have daily exercise and a never-failing supply of pure water at the barn if possible. They should have a small quantity of salt daily. When they are kept in the

barn they should have all the feed they will eat up clean twice a day, and should be fed from six to eight o'clock in the morning and from three to five in the afternoon. They should have all the water they will drink immediately after each feeding, but they never should be allowed to drink ice water. Good, early cut, upland hay should form the basis of their food, supplemented with ensilage, corn fodder or any other good, sweet fodder. They should have grain twice a day while giving milk. One quart of cornmeal, one quart of cotton seed meal and two quarts of shorts make an excellent ration. If one objects to ensilage, a good supply of roots should be furnished, and of these carrots and parsnips are best. Cows should be thoroughly cleaned every day with a card and stiff brush; the brush should be used most. Milk just before feeding in the morning and just after watering in the evening, dividing the time as nearly as possible. "Regularly" should be written in a conspicuous place and strictly adhered to, as cows are very sensitive about being fed, watered, and milked at regular intervals. No one who is not gentle and kind should ever be allowed to handle the cows. They should have a steady milker. Their udder should be thoroughly wiped with a cloth before being milked. Do not brush them immediately before milking, as the operation would fill the air with dust, which in settling would get in to the milk. Never use a wooden pail for milk; tin is much better. As soon as possible after it has been drawn strain the milk through a fine wire and a cloth strainer, and cool it at once. Never allow the cows to be run or hurried. Each cow's milk should be thoroughly tested, to ascertain her value as a butter cow. One will be apt to find that some of his best looking cows that give good flow of milk, are nearly worthless as butter producers. If a cow will not make at least 250 pounds per year with the above treatment she should be discarded at once. Cows should go dry from four to eight weeks, as they need a rest, and their milk should not be used when nearing the time of parturition. Most butter should be made in winter, as the demand is then greater and the price higher. By using a thoroughbred male, of whatever breed one prefers, and raising the heifer calves from the best cows the herd can be improved to a great extent and the butter production be largely increased.

Lamp Shade.

A dainty shade that is more valued for its daytime decorative qualities than for use at night, is made by covering a wire skeleton shade, first with paper, and then with successive rows of tissue paper plaited into the form of roses; at the top and bottom of the shade is an encircling wreath of artificial rose leaves. A variation of the same kind of shade is covered with plaitings of violet paper. The strips for plaiting are about three inches wide and cut on each edge into narrow, inch-deep saw-tooths, which will look very like flower petals if crimped over a knitting needle after the strips are plaited. The first row should be very deep purple, the next very much lighter, the next a perfect violet, and the next very light indeed. No finish at the top and bottom is necessary, but sometimes a narrow, dark green plaiting is allowed to show below the purple petals, and an edge of pale yellow is placed inside the top row of violet.

Recipes for the Table.

INDIAN PUDDING.—Have one quart of milk in a stew pan over the fire, just ready to boil; stir into this four tablespoonfuls of fine corn meal which has been moistened in cold milk enough to render it of a lumpless, creamy consistency; after it is thoroughly mixed in the hot milk, add three tablespoonfuls of molasses; add a teaspoonful of salt after it has boiled ten or fifteen minutes, and you are ready to pour it into a well-buttered pudding dish. It will bake so as to be as good as the average in two hours, but remember these brick oven puddings that set in the oven all night and were the better for it, and after it has baked thoroughly set in the hot closet of your range and give it all the time you can afford, the more the better. Six hours is three times as well as two. Add butter now and then to keep the top from burning.

TWO-THIRDS CORN CAKE.—Sift together twice (so as to get it well mixed) two cups of Indian meal and one cup of flour, one heaping teaspoonful of saleratus, one of salt. Beat one egg lightly, mix with one-half cup of molasses and three cups of now or skimmed milk; into this stir the meal and flour as above prepared, and pour into hot gumpans, or into common pans, and cook in sheets and cut in squares.

INDIAN BREAD.—Two cups of Indian meal, one-half cup of rye meal and wheat flour, two-thirds of a cup of molasses, one pint of sour or buttermilk, one teaspoonful of saleratus or cooking soda, one teaspoonful of salt.

BROWN BREAD.—Into one teaspoonful of sour milk stir and dissolve saleratus

until it foams; add a teaspoonful of salt, two cups of rye and one of Indian meal; thin with warm water if necessary, as it should be as thick as it can be and yet pour out.

LILY'S CORN CAKE.—Two cups of sweet milk, one cup of sour milk, two cups of meal, one cup of flour, one teaspoonful of saleratus, butter size of an egg, tablespoonful of sugar, teaspoonful of salt, and add one egg well beaten. These are excellent baked in roll tins or gumpans, and for the poetical we give an easy way to remember the rule; Two of sweet and one of sour; Two of meal and one of flour; One teaspoonful soda to make it rise; Egg and butter of a size; Sugar and salt complete the rule.—Who can't make it is a fool.

FRITTERS.—One cup of now milk, two eggs, one-half teaspoonful saleratus, salt; make stiff enough with equal parts of Indian meal and wheat flour to pat with the hands into flat, round cakes. This is easily done by wetting the hands in cold water, and with deft handling the cakes will have an average look. Drop in a skillet of hot fat. (To be eaten like a biscuit, with butter.)

PANCAKES.—One cup of milk, either sour or sweet; two eggs, well beaten; one-half cup of molasses, teaspoonful saleratus, a little salt. Make a stiff batter of half rye and half Indian meal. Drop the batter from spoon into the hot fat. This latter is quite an art; the forefinger of the right hand should be dipped in cold water, the spoon of batter held in the left hand, and the forefinger of the right hand should take the batter out so that it will fall into a perfect ball or it will peter out in thin edges and points. But none but the experts can do this perfectly. The novice can only rely on the promise that "practice makes perfect," and regret that "Whippersnapping" manure for trimming off the edges of pancakes is still an unperfected dream.

SUET PUDDING.—One pint of Indian meal, two cups of sweet milk, one cup of chopped suet, a little salt, half a cup of molasses, one-half teaspoonful of saleratus, chopped seedless raisins or currants and citron.

MRS. LEE'S TEA CAKE.—One egg, one cupful each of sugar and sour milk, a half-cupful of shortening, a teaspoonful soda in two cupfuls of flour. Use dark spice and add a half-cupful of raisins.

Fashion's Fancies.

Velvet ribbon loops and a bunch of feathers in front are almost the only trimmings seen on round hats.

Dark green velvet hats with wreaths of mistletoes are at once handsome and stylish.

Chenille and ribbon embroidery is used to enrich the costliest evening dresses, and also for ornamenting bridal toilets.

In Paris dog collars are more than ever worn around the neck, and crosses and lockets are frequently attached to them.

Daisy rosettes of narrow, orange-colored ribbon, with hearts of brown plush, are used to trim brown felt or velvet bouquets.

Among the newest handkerchiefs are those made with red and black borders, on which are printed grotesque little lamps in colors.

The newest slippers for house wear are made in garnet and crimson alligator, kangaroo and angola skins which are durable as well as soft.

Little white frillings are now put inside the capote bouquets that are so fashionable. They are of fine white lace, and are very becoming to most faces.

Dresses of black sewing-silk gingham are profusely trimmed with artificial lace bouquets, and have a vest and a petticoat front placed over red satin.

Black satin is very fashionable for street and carriage costumes, and is especially favored by ladies' past middle age. Chantilly lace is used for trimming.

Among the new fancies are the Italian aprons, made of silk or linen, with bands of lace insertion or edging, and Greek aprons of satin or surah, richly decorated with embroidery.

Little veils of colored illusion are still worn over the face. They reach to the end of the nose. When placed over bouquets and hats they are drawn up neatly at the back and tucked underneath the rim.

Nun's gray, that is, a soft shade of gray, with a suggestion of cream in it, is handsomely combined with a rich shade of Neapolitan red this season in pretty French costumes of Irish poplin, corded silk and cashmere gray, with kill facings, pannels, waistcoat and pelote of velvet in the red shade.

LIVES OF PAIN

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA have long enough run riot in the human system.

They have tormented the human family and defied the medical faculty; from time to time they have corrupted the blood, immortalized the joints, and the nerves, and made the most troubled brain with wearying pain.

"**ATROPHOPHOS**" is the enemy of Rheumatism and Neuralgia, repairs the damaged tissues, cures the joints, calms the nerves, soothes the brain, and makes the most troubled brain with wearying pain.

"**ATROPHOPHOS**" is a new remedy, but it has been abundantly tried. From far and near come testimonials from well-known persons who have long been sufferers. It has cured their diseases, and it has cured them. That is all, and that is enough.

"**ATROPHOPHOS**" can do for you what it has done for those sufferers. It can drive out your Rheumatism and Neuralgia, and will do so if you give it a fair trial.

"**ATROPHOPHOS**" has by this time had such a good trial all over the country that the true value is known, and its true character proved.

"**ATROPHOPHOS**" means "Pain-Bringer;" "Victor," "Conqueror." It carries off the pain as a victor, and the sufferer is left as a conqueror. It is a permanent cure, not a mere temporary relief, but a permanent, enduring, and triumphant cure.

If you cannot get **ATROPHOPHOS** of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed.

ATROPHOPHOS CO., 112 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

SHARP PAINS in the head, back, neck, shoulders, arms, legs, and all other parts of the body, are cured by **HOP PLASTER**. It is a permanent cure, not a mere temporary relief, but a permanent, enduring, and triumphant cure.

HOP PLASTER is a permanent cure, not a mere temporary relief, but a permanent, enduring, and triumphant cure.

FARMERS HAY, MANURE,

—AND—

SPADING FORKS.

Socket and Shank Hoes, Garden and Lawn Rakes, Lawn Mowers, Rubber Hoes, Hose Reels, Ice Tools, Ames Shovels, Spades and Scoops, Pruning Shears, Saws and Knives, a full line of Disston's & Harvey Peace Saws, Planes of all description, Boring Machines, latest pattern with the Gladwin Improved Augur Bit, Brick and Plastering Trowels, Carriage Bolts, Tire Bolts and Coach Screws, also a full line of Builder's Hardware

Swinburne, Peckham & Co.,

215 THAMES STREET.

NOTICE.

LOCKSMITH.

THE AQUIDNECK,

Pelham Street,

NEWPORT, R.I.

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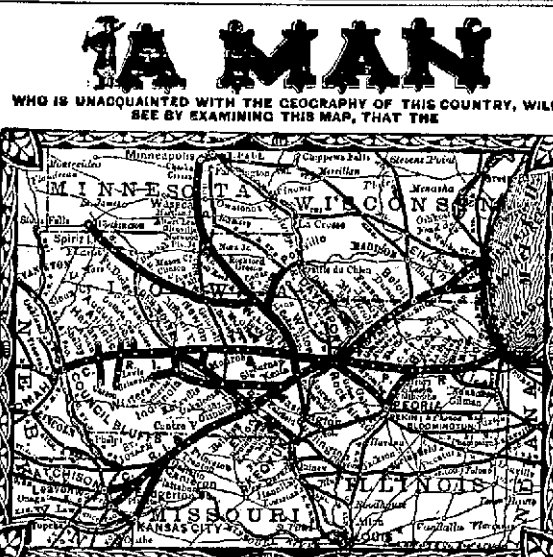
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Pelham Street,

NEWPORT, R.I.

NOTICE.

THE AQUIDNECK,



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R.R.

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; O'Fallon, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Marion, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Clinton, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri; and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate.

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE."

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points. Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED AND ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT MORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER. TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

January 1, 1882, a new line will be opened, via Seneca and Kankakee, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains. For more detailed information, see Agents and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-President & Gen'l Manager, CHICAGO.

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass'g Ag't

CHICAGO.

GRANITE WORKS!

GRANITE MONUMENTS and Headstones, Hatched and Filled, of every description, Connecticut, Western, Quebec, New Hampshire and all the

NEW ENGLAND GRANITES AND EVERY VARIETY OF GRANITE STONE CUTTING executed with neatness and despatch.

Monuments erected at short notice. All work guaranteed first-class.

P. MCCOWAN, Sherman's Wharf, next South of Long Wharf, 28-1 NEWPORT, R.I.

NOTICE.

CLAMBAKES or for any purpose, will not be allowed on the premises of the subscribers on Sundays. Gunning or base ball playing will not be allowed any time.

OCEAN HIGHLAND CO., PARSON TURNER, Treas., F. N. COTTRELL.

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OCEAN HIGHLAND CO., PARSON TURNER, Treas., F. N. COTTRELL.

A NEW LINE OF CARPETS

M. COTTRELL'S, NEW STYLES IN CHAMBER FURNITURE! NEW LINE OF

Paper Hangings. Furniture of all Descriptions, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Mattings.

M. COTTRELL,

COTTRELL BLOCK, 116 N. at the Post Office.

Spruce Framing Lumber!

250,000 FEET Superior Quality of

SPRUCE FRAMING LUMBER, JUST LANDED, AND

ASSORTED TO LENGTHS AT

J. B. Finch's Lumber Yard, LOPEZ WHARF.

Chase's Renovating Compound FOR DISEASES OF POULTRY

At the solicitation of many people who have used this remedy for their poultry the discoverer has put it in the market.

JOHN H. CHASE, Proprietor, General Agency at Taylor's Pharmacy, 104 Thames Street. aug 26

SMITH BOSWORTH & CO.,

84, 36 & 38 West Broadway.

MANUFACTURERS OF Doors, Sash, Blinds, Windows, etc., etc.

Gray's Specific Medicine. TRADE MARK. THE GREAT TRADE MARK.

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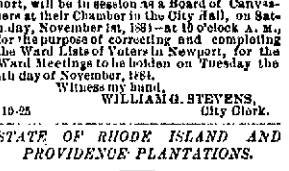
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Notice.-Canvas.



NEWPORT, R. I., City of Newport.
WHEREAS, Tuesday, the fourth day of November, A. D., 1881, being the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November 1881, is by law designated as the day for holding the election for electors of President and Vice President of the United States, and for the election of one Representative to represent the First District of this State in the 49th Congress of the United States; therefore, the electors of this city are qualified to vote for General Officers are hereby warned to assemble in ward meetings

on the day aforesaid, at half past six o'clock in the morning, at the following named places, for the purpose of giving in their votes for one elector of President and Vice President of the United States and one Representative to represent the First District of this State in the 49th Congress of the United States, viz:—
IN THE FIRST WARD, at the Ward Room, Bridge Street.

IN THE SECOND WARD, at No. 2
Englin House, Oak Street.
IN THE THIRD WARD, at the Justice
Court room, State House.
IN THE FOURTH WARD, at the Ward
Room, Prospect Hill Street.
IN THE FIFTH WARD, at the Ward
Room, Young Street.

Said ward meetings, according to law, will
be kept open until half past six o'clock in the

Witness my hand this 24th day of October,
A. D., 1884.

10 25 WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
City Clerk.

Administratrix Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate and Sessions of the County of Essex, in and for the State of New York, Administratrix of the Estate of JOHN G. STEVENS, late of said County of Essex, deceased, do hereby give notice that she has taken and qualified herself as such Administratrix, and that she is now ready to receive and pay all claims and demands against and for said Estate, and to do all such other and lawful acts and things as may be required of her in and about the said Estate.

of FREDERICK N. COTTELL, late of Jamestown, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having demands to present them, and all indebted to make payment to her,
ELLEN COTTELL,
Administratrix.
Jamestown, Oct. 29th, 1884. 10-25

Aquidneck Agric'l Society.
Premium Notice.
THE PREMIUMS due exhibitors at the

late pay will be payable on and after November 5, on Wednesdays and Saturdays of each week, from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. at the treasury office.

All premiums not called for previous to January 1, 1885, will be considered donated to the society.

JOHN J. PECKHAM,
Treasurer.

10-18-3w

PEWS AT AUCTION.

A greenleaf to a vote passed by the Corporation, the following pews in the First Baptist Meeting House, namely: No's 8, 83, 94 and 102 will be sold at public auction on the premises on Tuesday, Nov. 18th, 1884, at 12 o'clock noon, unless the taxes on said pews shall be paid previous to the sale.



**OVERCOATINGS,
Suitsings,
AND PANTALON GOODS,**
in all the new and desirable styles

WILLIAM C. LANGLEY & SON,
104 & 106 Thames, cor. Mary St.



—FOR—

LADIES AND CHILDREN

—O—

Mark down Solo

Mark-Down Sale

—FOR THE—

NEXT 15 DAYS.

All our last year's stock re-